



77 A NEW SONG CALL'D THE GAY OLD HAG

Will you come a boating my gay old hag
Will you come a boating my tight old hag
Will you come a boating down by the Liffie shore
I'll ~~make~~ a pair of ears of your two long shins

CHORUS—

Crush her in the corner the gay old hag
Crush her in the corner my tight old hag
Crush her in the corner and keep her snug and warm
Put powder in her horn she's a fine old hag

Nepoleon's on dry land says the shan van vauth
Nepoleon's on dry land says the shan van vauth
Nepoleon's on dry land with a sword in his right hand
He's a gallant Ribbon man says the shan van vauth

My mother is getting young says the shan van vauth
My mother is getting young says the shan van vauth
My mother is getting young & she'll have another son
To make the Orange run says the shan van vauth

My mother has a heifer says the shan van vauth
My mother has a heifer says the shan van vauth
My mother has a heifer & she sleep behind the dresser
Yes and God Almighty bless her she's a fine old hag

Remember Father Shea says the shan van vauth
For him our hearts are bleeding says the shan van vauth
Yes & Father Murphy the bloody Orange crew
The burn'd him that's true says the shan van vauth

The Gibbitts & pitch caps says the shan van vauth
The gibbitts & pitch caps says the shan van vauth
The gibbitts and pitch caps says the shan van vauth
My fine sons were standing on the trap says the shan

If you do not mind them now says the shan van vauth
I solemnly do now says the shan van vauth
The I make you dance on show you how
Says the shan van vauth

Remember 98 says the shan van vauth
When our fine sons you thought to defeat
You thought the lot to defeat says the shan van vauth
But we beat you out complete says the shan van vauth
Now you're nearly out of date says the shan van vauth